

THE FRANK VINDICATOR

VOL. I NO. 31.

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1911

\$2.00 YEARLY

SOUTHERN HOTEL

STEVE MANAHAN - PROPRIETOR

NEWLY OPENED. EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE
WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.
—Only the Best Quality kept—
HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT
BELLEVUE. ALBERTA

JUST OPENED

The Large Sanatorium
at the
Famous Sulphur Springs,
Frank, Alberta.
Has just thrown its doors open.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
**FRANK SULPHUR
SPRINGS**

are considered to be the
BEST IN CANADA

Bellevue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

FRESH MEATS FRESH MEATS

Mutton Pork Veal Fish
Poultry Eggs, Etc.

Fresh Beef from our own ranch
daily
Orders Receive Prompt Attention

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

\$06

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

Happenings in and Around Frank

Donald McNabb, of Lethbridge, spent the week end in town.

The hockey club gave their annual dance in the school house on Monday evening.

Miss Jenkins and Mayor Cameron, of Coleman, were visitors in Frank last week end.

G. T. Smyth, principal of the public school, Lundbreck, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Perry, of the Cecil hotel, Moose Jaw, are visiting Mrs. Perry's sister, Mrs. Whetmore.

W. Ward, of Calgary, is taking W. A. Martin's place at P. Burns, while Mr. Martin is confined to his bed with measles.

Four members of the Fernie orchestra were in town on Monday and provided music at the dance held here on that evening.

H. H. Rogers, of Lundbreck, has purchased N. Patton's farm near Lundbreck. The deal was put through on Monday by J. M. Carter.

Ice cream and refreshments will be served on the veranda or the inside of the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium every Wednesday and Sunday all day.

The boxing contest given here on Monday evening by Billy Miller and Bob Petrie was stopped by the referee in the third round. Miller was the winner.

Frank Athletic Club

A number of the male folk of Frank met in the sample room of the Imperial hotel on Monday evening and organized a club called the Frank Athletic Club. V. H. Whetmore was elected chairman of the meeting. The object of the club will be to promote all kinds of good manly sport—indoor and outdoor. The initiation fee is \$1.00, monthly dues are 50c. The following were appointed on an enrollment committee: J. McDonald, David Moore and J. Chesney. The meeting was adjourned to meet again at 8 p.m. on Saturday.

Collie Dog Makes Wondrous Journey

EDMONTON, April 12.—After travelling for fifteen months across the continent, sleeping on the open prairie, dodging passenger and freight trains, getting across rivers somehow, working along the right of way and feeding on whatever he could find, "Collie," a thoroughbred collie dog belonging to A. Brill of this city, has just completed one of the most remarkable journeys ever accomplished by an animal.

The dog was brought to Edmonton a year ago last October by Mr. Brill from Bolton Centre, near Sherbrooke, Quebec. A month later he disappeared and his owner thought he must have been killed as he was not seen again for so long. Yesterday he received word from his father, Rev. D. Brill, stating that he was walking along the road near his home in Bolton Centre when "Collie" came bounding toward him, showing his delight at being at home again by every means that were in his doggyish disposition. He was none the worse for his long journey but how he travelled and what his adventures were, will unfortunately never be known. Mr. Brill says he will have his dog sent to Edmonton at once. "I wouldn't lose a dog like that for the world," he said.

The U. M. W. of A. have a membership of 300,000. Twenty thousand of the members are now on strike.

Coleman Notes

R. Matthews left on Tuesday on a pleasure trip to Calgary.

R. McDonald returned from a pleasure trip to Calgary on Monday.

The vocal contest held in the opera house on Monday evening last was well attended.

L. Perkins was busy in Blairmore on Monday taking photographic views of Blairmore's "beautiful things."

Work on the Goodeve Hardware building is progressing favorably. When completed, this building will have a very imposing appearance.

A fire broke out in the Pacific hotel about 10 o'clock on Monday evening last. An alarm was sent in and the firemen very promptly responded and checked the flames before much damage was done.

T. B. Brandon has removed to Cardston which is only a few miles from the international boundary. It is said that when pursued by the police, a person can flee from Cardston into the United States in about two hours on a fairly good saddle horse.

Coleman Lodge No. 26, I. O. O. F., and Victoria Lodge, No. 7, Daughters of Rebekah, will celebrate the anniversary of the I. O. O. F. by a church parade on Sunday afternoon next. The members are requested to meet in their hall at 2:30 p.m. and proceed to St. Alban's church.

Vocal Contest at Coleman

The vocal contest held in the Coleman opera house on Monday night was a thorough success and displayed great credit upon the organizers of the event, who included Rev. J. F. Hunter and others of the Central Baptist Church, of Blairmore.

At the opening the chairman, Rev. H. Hunter, introduced to the audience Mayor Cameron, who in his usual jovial manner greeted the gathering, particularly referring to the interest manifested by those who had come from distant towns for the occasion.

Large numbers of people from all towns between Pincher Creek on the east and Fernie on the west were present to witness the vocal production, which from the outset was more than ordinarily unique and a treat to the music loving element of the Pass.

The services of Madam Bessie Evans-Duggan, graduate of the Royal Academy of Music, London, England, were secured as adjudicator, and the interesting class figures quoted by her at the conclusion of the contest, as well as her words of commendation upon the ability of the competitors, speak volumes for our local chorists.

The following took part as soloists in the contest: Ladies—Mrs. C. W. Layman, Pincher Creek; Mrs. W. Almond, Lundbreck; Mrs. A. Hallworth, Bellevue; Mrs. J. H. Lee, Mrs. W. E. Smith and Miss E. Beard, Blairmore; and Miss B. McKinnon, Coleman. Gentlemen—A. McClellough, A. McMurdo, C. W. Layman, G. Bodell and R. Anderson, Pincher Creek; W. Almond, Lundbreck; V. Hawkins, Bellevue; M. Stratton, Hillcrest; J. H. Lee and K. Evans, Blairmore; C. G. Edgley, Frank; T. Layshon and W. H. Hayson, Coleman.

Prizes were awarded as follows: First Ladies' Prize, Mrs. Layman; \$20; Second Ladies' Prize, Miss B. McKinnon; \$10; Third Ladies' Prize, Mrs. J. H. Lee; \$5; First Gentleman's Prize, A. McMurdo; \$20; Second Gentleman's Prize, T. Layshon; \$10; Third Gentleman's Prize, W. H. Hayson; \$5.

The following assisted very materially to the success of the affair, Mrs. M. H. Page, pianist, of Blairmore; Miss Winnie Howard, violinist, Blairmore; Mrs. D. A. McCauley, soloist.

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

The public school teacher, Mr. Anderson, has gone to Edmonton to attend the teachers convention.

The scarlet fever has meant isolation for Mr. Schoon's home. The patient being his little daughter, Ella.

The football season is here and already several visits have been paid to the doctor. Cut knees, sprained ankles, etc. having been duly attended to, all is in readiness for more.

The drilling operators at 64 have at last proved successful. The men who were working the last holes did not know how near they were through. Entering the tunnel sometime after the shots had been fired, they noticed a change in air and this was the first intimation they had that the work was done.

On Friday afternoon the Yorkshire boys played the rest of the football men and put up a splendid game. To the end the interest was kept up but the result, 4-1, in favor of all England, has made Yorkshire decide to wait a bit. Meanwhile Scotland and Durham are uniting with intent to win out in Monday's battle.

Mr. McLean, of Coleman, was round last week in the interests of the choral competition arranged for Bank holiday. Bellevue exhibited to the programme a quartette "The Battle," the party being made up of male voices as follows: V. Hawkins, soprano; Rev. T. D. Jones, alto; W. Foster, tenor; and A. Hallworth, bass; also a solo by Mr. Hallworth. V. Hawkins entered the competition.

Coleman and the Pincher Creek, Bellevue and Coleman male quartettes. Madam Evans-Duggan also sang two beautiful solos. At the conclusion of the programme the successful candidates were called up and occupied places upon the platform, where they were repeatedly cheered and escorted.

"God Save the King" brought to a close what has been the initial and most successful affair in every particular.

Arrangements had been made with the C. P. R., whereby the flyer stopped at all stations east of Coleman, permitting all the visitors to return home that night.

We Have Farm Lands For Sale

Farm Lands, ranging from 100 acres to 1700 acres, in and adjoining The Pass, for sale on easy terms. Also, R.C. Fruit Lands, situated on Vancouver Island and in the interior, that we have personally inspected.

James M. Carter
Real Estate Auctioneer

Lundbreck, - Alta.

Miss Usher

— Dressmaker —

Terms Moderate

State Street West. New Townsite

BLAIRMORE. - ALBERTA

Empire Restaurant

Serves as good meals as any place in the Pass at all hours, on short notice and at moderate prices.

Frank Alberta

FRANK HOTEL

A. MANUEL, PROP.

Provides The Best Accommodation

Thoroughly First-Class
in all respects

FRANK Alberta

McFARLANE

The Pool Room of The Pass

NEW TABLES

— ALSO —

English Billiard Table

The Best Bowling Alley
in The Pass

The Finest Brands of Tobaccos
and Cigars Kept in Stock

Frank Alberta

Blairmore Shoeing Forge

E. SMALLWOOD, Proprietor
Formerly owned by H. Gebe

First-Class Work guaranteed.

Prompt attention given to all work.

Experience in all branches of the trade.

Never Slip Shoes in stock.

Blairmore - Alberta

J. WHEELOR CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent.

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship—Guaranteed.

J. WHEELOR
Frank. Alta.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of The Irrigation Act, the following Collection, Limited, have filed the necessary memorial and plans required by Section 104 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta. The said Collection applies for the right to divert five cubic feet of water per second from the North Channel of the North-West quarter of Section 11, Township 1, Range 1, West of the Meridian, for other purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said purposes and to be conveyed to the village of Hillcrest.

The said proposed lands are also affected by right-of-way for the proposed works, situate in the northwest quarter of Section 15, the northwest quarter of Section 17 and certain acreage and a portion in the Village of Hillcrest, and in the said township and range.

Every mother should realize that the skin of her baby is so tender that the eruptions of the body often lead to rashes, eruptions, etc., all of which may be removed by Zani-Buk. And the use of Zani-Buk Soap. Scores of realists, crying babies, upon examination are found to be suffering from some form of skin irritation or heat. Use Zani-Buk Soap for the bath and apply Zani-Buk Lotion to the sores, and a healthy skin will soon appear.

Mrs. L. Hood, of 415 Alexander Ave., Winnipeg, says: "Some twenty years ago, when my first child was born, despite all the preparations used, tiny eruptions broke out. I took her to the Boniface Hospital and he remained there for a week. At the end of that time he was no better, and was taken to St. James' Hospital, where he died. I tried to get Zani-Buk and obtained a small quantity. I applied it to the eruptions and they were very gratifying and I was able to get my child home. A little perseverance resulted in a complete cure."

Zani-Buk Soap is sold by all Druggists at 50c per bar; also Zani-Buk Balm at 50c per tin. It is used for all skin troubles, quickly cures eczema, ulcers, sores, itchy skin, itching, itching, itching, itches, bites, stings, burns and all skin ailments.

In the most distressing forms of eczema, urticaria, itching and scalings of the skin and scalp. Under the influence of Cuticura Ointment, the itching and burning stop, the child falls into a refreshing sleep, the mother rests, and for the first time, perhaps, in many weeks, peace falls on a distracted household. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere.

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Not Even Started.
Many a man imagines that he's at the top of the ladder when, as a matter of fact, he still has one foot on the ground.

Miss P. Magee, of Biddulph, delivered six geese to an Exeter merchant which weighed over 100 pounds. One of them has tipped the scales at 14 pounds.

dealers, and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Sample box free if you write us. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. N.U. Toronto.

The admonition stern, "Move on."
The man who plants his banner fast
Aloft and cries defiance there
May hold a place, but nothing can
Be certain for the gum shoe man.
—Washington Star

DR. H. J. KENDALL CO., Knoxville Falls, Va.

W. N. U., No. 840.

AT THE THEATRE.

Noted Opera Singer as She Appears Off the Stage.

THE RUSSIAN ORCHESTRA.

A Craft That Calls Real Artists to Do Its Work—Motives Borrowed From Our Own Roadside and Fields Instead of From Foreign Museums.

Dear Elia—Don't you like to see not only opera singers off the stage where you can get them at close range and feel that they are really human and not some impersonation of the brain of Wagner, Puccini or some other great composer? I do, and this week I had the pleasure of sitting next to Germaine Farrar at a matinee performance of the Imperial Russian Ballet orchestra, and what a delight it was to listen to its strange and beautiful music! But to describe the orchestra is just as lovely off the stage as on and looks exactly like her picture. What did she wear? A charmingly simple empire frock of dark crepe de chine with yoke and very high collar of a creamy pin dotted net, and let me say in passing that this net is the smart thing to use for pokes this winter. Setting off her fair beauty to perfection were six strands—I counted them for your benefit—of magnificent pearls, small gems, but of wonderful



FRANK SHOWING MODERN MIMAZO OF CUPROUS PINK AND SATINATED.

factor, being about the neck in close fitting rows. What fascinated me most was the arrangement of the blond hair that seemed to be a soft mass of puffs that were not puffed. If you can understand this contradiction of terms, and curls that did not curl, clinging closely to the contour of the face, long fur coat of skunk and a muff of black lynx—yes, I mean that the puffs did not match. For Paris this winter has declared in favor of the fur coat and trim trappings that are different from the muffs carried with them—had an odd mid-east appearance that is not attractive, but it is a charmingly economical way to use up one's odd and ends of small fur pieces.

To come back to the prima donna, her hat was a rap—now, how is that for a fashion description, but really the modes are so complex and interchangeable that one has to use them in this absurd way of black velvet, with a puffed crown, and a narrow band of skunk fur held the velvet fluff about the face. Between the intermissions her escort, an opera house agent, and Farrar studied a music score. I could hear her softly hum a line or two and say when she finished: "That's how I'm going to interpret it. How do you like it?"

I have given Farrar the center of the stage, but she piled into indignation when the Russian court orchestra was playing. It is wonderful and has been the musical sensation of the season here in New York. An orchestra, the leader, a beautiful-looking creature, seemed to move as if by command of the ear or on pain of instant execution if he turned on his conductor's box in a few mechanical manner to acknowledge the appreciation of the audience. But why carry at a musician's? The conductor was a man that one could wish. The instruments used by the players were peasant pipes producing sweetly melancholy sounds, the double basses and the balalaikas, which gives the orchestra its name and seems to take the place in numbers and in tone value of the violin in our orchestra.

I know how interested you are in the mandolin, and this weird, wonderful music would have appealed to you. So, you will see in the orchestra in both the mandolin and to the other families. It has a triangular body

and a long slender neck. The musical melody is produced by the plectrum, which is a small, pointed stick, which is able to produce music by great masters most artistically. A lute-like body was the instrument in the hands of these beautiful winged insects. It always hurries me to call them by the name, for they are not bees, but are the grub-like insects, which are able to actually feel the lute-like strings under the rose and to produce music thus, descending in special fashion the delicious flavors.

Real Art in Handmade Jewelry.
To change the subject, have I told you about the exquisite Christmas gift Dorothy D. made for me? Well, I really haven't had much time, for the holidays are just past, and I am still lost in admiration of my beautiful hair decoration. Dorothy is an expert craftsman in this work, and like all members of the new crew, she is going to nature as an inspiration for her designs. The best workers nowadays are not going to Italy, Egypt or the Orient for their motifs, but are finding them in the flowers, the roadside and on the seashore. The beautiful wild carrot or Queen Anne's lace is the motif for my charming piece of hand wrought jewelry. It is of fine gold wire that any American woman could wear without being accused of a longing for strawberry leaves and a ducal coronet. Only a true lover of nature could have made the design, for here the inconspicuous little daisy flower characterizes the wild carrot umbel has not been forgotten.

I have a passion for this sort of jewelry and can never resist a display of the work. In a case devoted to hand-made jewelry in a small but very exclusive Fifth Avenue shop there is a plaque pendant designed by a well known artist which is a joy to every trained eye that sees it. The plaque is of unpolished blue and green enamel subtly suggesting seaweed in the partial relief of the design. The very breath of old oyster is in the trinket.

When I give you the recipe you want for grapefruit salad I'll excuse you from further friendly torture. Here's for the grapefruit: Remove the pulp of the fruit and arrange it in lettuce leaves and then mix the juice of the fruit with a light French dressing of oil and vinegar and pour it over the pulp. Garnish with romaine or sliced olives. Simple and delicious! Lovingly yours, MABEL.

New York.

Bargain Papering.
A young woman who thinks she cannot resist her room this season because she cannot afford it should make sure that she can resist before resigning herself to it.

One day she saw a bargain in a house—charmingly at a total cost of less than \$3. Reading of bargains in wall paper one day, she noticed some that were reduced to a cent or two a roll.

Her family insisted the results would be dreadful, but the selection was made of a nice quality of blue and cream ceiling paper at a cent a roll for walls and a narrow rose border at 2 cents a yard.

The border was cut out by the girl herself and run at top of room and down the sides of each corner.

The paper was put on by a country paperhanger, a friend of the girl, at much less than the usual rates. It would have been possible to have done the papering herself, but the work is so likely to give satisfaction, though many women are fairly skilled paper-hangers.

Most stores have bargains in paper, though few as cheap as the one described. By taking advantage of them a room can be freshened for a surprisingly small sum of money.

To Stop Cough in Church.

Every woman has experienced the mortification of one of those expectorating, hacking coughs which which tickle the throat and seem to grow worse the more one tries to overcome them.

"They always come upon one just at a time when the kindly cough drop has been left at home and it is impossible to procure the saving slip of water."

Many a woman has lately left her seat in a church with a red face and the echo of a hacking little cough following her down the aisle and into the vestibule when the trouble might have been conquered in a very simple way.

A cough drop is not at all essential to the stopping of a tickling cough. A bit of paper torn from the corner of a hygienic book leaf or any available pamphlet or leaflet will do as well as the bit of handkerchief or tissue.

For the action of the throat muscles in maintaining the bit of paper in the mouth, the cough will soon cease the cough, and by the time the paper is reduced to a pulp the cough will have ceased and one's nervousness will be entirely gone.

Ribbon Neckwear.

Mademoiselle of the slender purple may contrive to wear a ribbon neckerchief at little cost this season, for neckwear of ribbon is very fashionable and easily made if one has deft fingers.

Little peppy bows of two colored ribbons or Persian ribbons may readily be made. There may be worn with stiff collars or pinned to collar of a flannel shirt, or worn over a blouse. The bows are made of ribbon, closely plaited ends, with a bow at the top.

The things may be made from little pieces of silk or ribbon, not expensive to buy and usually to be found in the workbasket at home. The kind to use is a ribbon of the kind to the girl with the dashed lace.

WASHING MADE EASY.

A Woman May Do the Work in Thirty Minutes.

Thirty-five dollars will pay for a washing machine of family size that will wash better than any woman can wash by hand. A good machine costs, perhaps, a bought for even a little less. The machine is equipped with a wringer that is also run by power and a one-eight horsepower motor. A plumber in a day will make the hot and cold water and drainage connections. Then the machine is ready for business, says the Delinquent.

How simple washing becomes. Soap the clothes. Put the clothes in the machine. Turn a valve and let in the hot water. Turn a switch and let in the electricity. Close the top to keep in the steam and smell and go about your other business, not for a day or a half day, but for twenty minutes. Then come back and turn off the power. Open the valve at the bottom and let out the dirty water. Let in clean water and run the machine two minutes to rinse the clothes. With a twist of the wrist, switch the power to the wringer and wring the clothes into a wringing ball of blue water on the other side. If there are any starches to be done, do it. If not, hang out the clothes to dry.

That's the whole operation. A quick woman can perform it in thirty minutes. Most of the time she used not work. Nor need she lift the clothes into the machine or push them into the machine until she hangs them out. All she must do to feed them through a wringer.

Furthermore, washing done this way can be done two or three times a week instead of once. It is better with a machine to wash frequently. Simply use the machine as a clothes hamper and when it is full turn on the water and the power. Instead of a big wash, washing becomes not much more of an ordeal than wringing the cloth.

What He Forgot.

The one woman invited to attend the meeting of the first conference of governors held at the White House in 1908 was Mrs. Sarah S. Platt Decker of Denver, then president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and during her speech to the conference she told this story:

One evening Farmer John came back from his weekly trip to town, half a dozen miles away, and after unloading his horse walked over to the pump for his customary scrub and then joined his son and daughter at supper in the kitchen.

"Sort of 'pears to me 's though I'd 'e forgot something or 's," he remarked, looking at his son and daughter as he searched for his tobacco.

"Why, pa, did you get the reel of thread and the pink glass for my dress?"

"Yes." "And the crock for butter and the bag of flour and the vanilla flavoring?"

"Yes." "Did ye git the harrow mended and shoe old Jimmy?"

"Yes, pa." "Well, pa, I don't recollect that ye had anything else ye ought to have brought back."

But still pa did not seem quite satisfied. He chewed a while meditatively, his gaze fixed ruminatingly on space. Suddenly he smote his thigh with a prolonged exclamation: "Toby gosh! It's no use forgot!"

"Has been the trouble all along. Ma's been left behind. But now she has given up waiting. She has arrived by a path of her own, and she's not going to be forgotten again."—Hildegard Hawthorne in Century.

Makes Pies For the President.

Mrs. Philander C. Knox, wife of the United States secretary of state, sent a jar of homemade marmalade to the White House yesterday. His case, who made it into pie for the White House private table. The president likes pie. He is fond, too, of a certain kind of spiced homemade sausage, and he received some of that also. Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins sends many good things from her own kitchen, and many of the charitable institutions of Washington as well as official homes enjoy her jellies and preserves.

Mrs. Joseph Bailey, wife of the Texas senator, is one of the best cooks in Washington. Her cases are famous and are in constant demand at charity bazaars. She also sent them to the White House presents to personal and official friends.

Up to Date Vegetable Dish.
The very latest vegetable dish is a three to four ounce portion of the whole body by a handle and twists around

to allow the person being served to hold the handle to each vegetable in turn.

The convenience of such a dish is evident for the family who "do their own washing," and it is a novelty that will be acceptable to the housewife who is on the lookout for some thing new for her table service.

Photo by American Press Association.

THE NEWEST COMMODITY.

DAIRY SHORTHORNS AS MILK PRODUCERS.

The ideal cow is one that will produce a large flow of rich milk and a calf that goes to make a fit animal, writes a Minnesota dairyman in American Agriculturist.

The Durhams are known years back possessed these qualities, and many of the Shorthorns of today are good milkers, but to make a success of dual purpose cattle we must give them the attention that is necessary to develop good milkers. It is not advisable to pick out certain good cows of the herd and give them special care in order to secure a big milk record, for such work is misleading. What we need are more practical work and the record of every animal, so that we may know whether or not the herd is profitable.

My herd numbers about 100 head, and I have a record of every animal, and I have been kept for the two purposes, milk and beef. Our steers have for the past twenty-seven or thirty years brought in more money than steers raised lacking the proper breeding, and our cows are not equaled by any herd of any breed in the northwestern part of the state.

Thirty-one cows produced an average per cow of 4,175 pounds of milk; average per cow, 315 pounds of butter fat; total value of butter fat, \$2,100; average per cow, \$63.72. Sold to butcher, and a few for breeding purposes were sold, making an income of over \$4,000.

Mr. N. Arthur Simpson, writing of milking Shorthorns in Hoard's Dairyman says:

Here in this country some good records have been made, especially within a year or two as breeders have been awakened to the merits of these cattle.

Rose of Glenside in a semi-official yearly test completed March 3 of last year produced 18,075 pounds of milk, her day's record being 62.8 pounds milk.

Photo by American Press Association.

DAIRY SHORTHORNS ARE THE RESULT OF BREEDING. They have been developed by some American breeders who are disclosing their ages. Their idea is that they will have to give particulars to the breeders of the many years of breeding, and the longer, in consequence, the more valuable the animal.

"As a matter of fact," he continued, "there will be no such difficulty, for the breeders of the many years of breeding, and the longer, in consequence, the more valuable the animal."

"And, as for officials, they are all required to take an oath of secrecy."

Withholding the names of the clubs, and the like, however, the person in charge must fill up a schedule with respect to all the animals in the herd, and in these cases the only way out is for the breeder to become a looser for one night only—the night of April 24.

Answers.

Where Women Don't Like to Shop.
The stranger in Korea finds that he has struck postprandialism when he learns that women do not like to shop. The reason is that the merchants keep their wares concealed in chests instead of displaying them in show cases and the customer who does not fancy the first piece of goods brought from concealment is likely to be told that the merchant is quite sure he has nothing better. Elsewhere the street sign plays an important part in attracting trade. The large merchant houses in Korea are entirely without street signs.

Feeling a Solomon.
An Irish magistrate was perplexed by the conflicting claims of two women for a ring, each contending that she was the mother of it. The justice recommended that the matter be decided in a similar case, and sending an officer of the court for a carving knife, declared he would give half to each. The women were shocked, but had no doubt of the authority and purpose of his words, to make the proposed compromise. "Don't do that!" they both screamed in unison. "You can keep it yourself."—From "Irish Life and Humor."

To Purify Water.
To purify water sprinkle a tablespoonful of pulverized alum into a glass of water (the water to be stirred at the same time) and after a few hours, by precipitating to the bottom the impure particles, so purify the water that it will be found to contain nearly all the freshness and clearness of spring water. A full cup containing four gallons may be purified by a teaspoonful of alum.

A Good Looser.
Riley—How about that gold mine you bought about last year?

Smiley—Why, I've called it "the Bulldog." It's the bravest little mine you ever heard of.

Riley—(puzzled)—Bravest?

Smiley—Sure! There's a yellow streak anywhere in it!

The Best of All.
A man dropped his wig in the street, and, as he picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

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"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

PRINCE OF TRAVELERS.

Brass Statue of Celebrated Venetian Found in Canton.

The name Marco Polo is the most remarkable in the history of travel, though the individual in his personality can hardly rank as one of the greatest men among explorers. Yet he has his own real, undisputed, and unique claim to glory. He was the first traveler to trace a route across the whole longitude of Asia, passing and describing kingdom after kingdom from the shores of Cilicia to the Yellow Sea—the first traveler to reveal China in all its wealth and vastness, with its mighty rivers, its huge cities, its swarming population and its despotism.

He was the first to speak of that museum of wonder and beauty, the Indian Archipelago; of Java, the pearl of islands; of Sumatra; of Ceylon with its Mountain of Elephants; of India, that mythical region, but as a country and partially explored; of the secluded and brilliant kingdom of Abyssinia; of Zanzibar, Madagascar and Socotra; and, in remotely opposite quarters, of the high plateau of Palmyra, with their wild sheep; of Siberia and the Arctic ocean; of white bears, muskoxen and reindeer, and many other things. That all these should be the revelations of one man and one book surely accounts for and justifies the author's high place on the roll of fame, without our seeking to invest him with imaginary attributes.

In recognition of his services to the Chinese emperor, a bronze statue of this celebrated Venetian traveler was placed in the temple of "the 500 deities," or Disciples of Buddha, at Canton. The floor of the temple is of marble, and the tables and chairs are all of solid marble or ebony. There is a large hall under huge plantain trees the monks having the guardianship of the temple spent all their leisure in making a map of the world, in the center, which is a vision of loveliness when the sacred incense is in the air. Finally, there is the Lo-hang-tang, or Hall of Saints, full of solemn brooding figures. The interior of the inner shrine is very dim and dark and mysterious, and the air is heavy with the perfume of incense.

Marco Polo died in Venice in 1326, but the vast compass of his travels and his romantic stories have for 700 years inspired the keen known world, and resulted in the many notable discoveries following that date.

Census Secrecy.
"Among the census takers," says the census enumerator to a reporter, "and more especially among women, there seems to be some anxiety about disclosing their ages. Their idea is that they will have to give particulars to the census takers of the many years of breeding, and the longer, in consequence, the more valuable the animal."

"As a matter of fact," he continued, "there will be no such difficulty, for the breeders of the many years of breeding, and the longer, in consequence, the more valuable the animal."

"And, as for officials, they are all required to take an oath of secrecy."

Withholding the names of the clubs, and the like, however, the person in charge must fill up a schedule with respect to all the animals in the herd, and in these cases the only way out is for the breeder to become a looser for one night only—the night of April 24.

Answers.

Where Women Don't Like to Shop.
The stranger in Korea finds that he has struck postprandialism when he learns that women do not like to shop. The reason is that the merchants keep their wares concealed in chests instead of displaying them in show cases and the customer who does not fancy the first piece of goods brought from concealment is likely to be told that the merchant is quite sure he has nothing better. Elsewhere the street sign plays an important part in attracting trade. The large merchant houses in Korea are entirely without street signs.

Feeling a Solomon.
An Irish magistrate was perplexed by the conflicting claims of two women for a ring, each contending that she was the mother of it. The justice recommended that the matter be decided in a similar case, and sending an officer of the court for a carving knife, declared he would give half to each. The women were shocked, but had no doubt of the authority and purpose of his words, to make the proposed compromise. "Don't do that!" they both screamed in unison. "You can keep it yourself."—From "Irish Life and Humor."

To Purify Water.
To purify water sprinkle a tablespoonful of pulverized alum into a glass of water (the water to be stirred at the same time) and after a few hours, by precipitating to the bottom the impure particles, so purify the water that it will be found to contain nearly all the freshness and clearness of spring water. A full cup containing four gallons may be purified by a teaspoonful of alum.

A Good Looser.
Riley—How about that gold mine you bought about last year?

Smiley—Why, I've called it "the Bulldog." It's the bravest little mine you ever heard of.

Riley—(puzzled)—Bravest?

Smiley—Sure! There's a yellow streak anywhere in it!

The Best of All.
A man dropped his wig in the street, and, as he picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

"I've lost a hair," he said.

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THE MENU BOOK.

Cut These Recipes Out For Future Reference and Use.

SEA FOOD IN ATTRACTIVE FORM.

Swedish Bread: This is the Staff of Life in the Land of the Midnight Sun—A Chinook Pudding Fit For Royalty—Cookies of Childhood Days.

One a work at least ten food is included in the menu of every household, so why not try lobster a gratin for a change? To make it remove the flesh from the lobster tongs and cut it in small cubes. A lobster weighing between two and three pounds will give about a pint of meat. Make

LOBSTER AU GRATIN.
Cup of butter by cooking the body bones in a cupful and a half of water, with a slice of onion and two of carrot. Half an hour, according to the Boston Cooking School Magazine, is sufficient. Use this cupful of stock, three-fourths of a cupful of cream and one-fourth of a cupful each of butter and flour in making a sauce. Put the fish and sauce in an earthen dish alternately, having sauce as the last layer. Mix half a cupful of cracker crumbs with three tablespoonsful of melted butter and spread over the sauce. Set into a hot oven to brown the crumbs. Crab meat, clams or oysters may be cooked in the same manner.

Chocolate Pudding.
For chocolate bread pudding dissolve half a cake of cooking chocolate in a quart of milk and when perfectly blended turn the milk over two cupsful of breadcrumbs and let stand for an hour. Press the mixture through a sieve, add four eggs that have been well beaten, a cupful of butter, two cupsful of sugar, a little grated nutmeg, a cupful of dried raisins and a cupful of chopped blanched almonds. Steam the pudding for an hour and serve with cream. This amount will serve six persons.

Cinnamon Stars.
One pound of pulverized sugar, one pound of butter, one pound of ground cinnamon, whites of seven eggs and a pinch of salt. Beat the sugar and eggs together in a bowl. Add the cinnamon, chopped fine, cinnamon and salt; no flour; cut with small star cutter; very moderate oven.

Swedish Bread.
Four two cups of boiling water over one cupful of cornmeal, two level tablespoonsful of lard and one tea-spoonful of baking powder. Beat the mixture in lukewarm temperature and a cake of

Walnut Wafers.
One pound of brown sugar, one pound of walnut meats, two eggs, six or seven tablespoonsful of flour, two-thirds teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the eggs very light, gradually add sugar, then salt, flour and finally the walnut meats, broken, not chopped. Drop in small drops in buttered pan and bake in moderate oven.

Walnut Macaroons.
One pound of pulverized sugar, one pound of walnut meats, three eggs, six or seven tablespoonsful of flour, two-thirds teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the eggs very light, gradually add sugar, then salt, flour and finally the walnut meats, broken, not chopped. Drop in small drops in buttered pan and bake in moderate oven.

Ironing Table Linen Without Starch.
It is said that an experienced ironer never starches his ironing table linen. She dries it thoroughly in the sun, then dips it into boiling water and puts it through the wringer. Each article is then laid out on a clean, dry surface as possible and allowed to remain there for a couple of hours or so. Iron must be hot, but not scorching. Towels that have been washed in soda water should be ironed in the same way. Ironing should be done at a temperature that is just below the point of scorching.

The Japanese Umbrella

A Chinese Episode and Its Horrible Effect

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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A whole year passed after Nelson's return from Asia before he found himself again travelling an oriental street and rubbing elbows with stout eyes, blue-tinted Chinese. His present position, in the custom house made it necessary that he should visit a well known silk importer, whose place of business lay in the heart of San Francisco's reconstructed Chinatown.

Jay Nelson had been glad enough to eliminate all memory of his last year in China. There had been one horrible incident from which he had fled, but whose shadow had lurked in the background of his daily life since his return to America. In broad daylight he had laughed at the fears that pursued his first sleepless, fear haunted nights. After awhile the fear gave place to a sense of security fostered by the practical workaday happenings of his busy life.

Today, however, as he passed along Dupont street and turned into a narrow thoroughfare there burst upon him the significant fact that this part of a great city was but a fragment of the old eastern world after all.

He had to pause once or twice and fumble his way, for the house of the importer was set in the heart of the web of streets and alleys. Then when his goal was but a few yards ahead, there sprang into sudden view, bobbing along in the crowd before him, a certain grave and old paper parrot, the meaning of which, though not clear to Jay Nelson. He had a vague realization that this emblem of an old horror might have been evolved from his own morbid fancies.

He pressed forward, eager to stretch forth his hand and prove that the Japanese umbrella was a thing of air, was an optical illusion, that also he danced before him like a will-o'-the-wisp, now showing a glint of gold and green and then melting into a dozen illusive tints.

Where it went there he too must follow until he could prove by actual contact with its surface that it was a creation of his fancy and not a dreaded emblem of the White Brotherhood.

It drew him on down into the very bowels of the earth. The paper umbrella collapsed and was cast aside. He was alone and alone he confronted Nelson. The latter awoke from his trance-like state and stared first at the strange face that confronted him, then at the small, dark, like room, empty of furniture and reeking with foul odors and lighted by a single, swinging oil lamp. Nelson's eyes came back to the face of the Chinese, and he shivered slightly, for the face was that of a member of the dreaded order, the sign was written on the man's face.

Instantly Nelson whipped off his coat, holding it before him as a shield and backed to the stairway leading upward.

"Hold a moment," said the Chinese in the Cantonese dialect; "I am not alone."

"Who else?" demanded Nelson sharply in the same tongue.

"The brotherhood," said the Chinese, "is everywhere. Captain Nelson wherever there are officers there also will be found a tribunal of the brotherhood."

"Why do you call me by Captain Nelson's name?" questioned Nelson warily.

"Because you are he," "Because I am not?"

"You are?" asserted the man roughly. "The brotherhood does not make mistakes."

"You blunder this time, I am Nelson."

The other laughed derisively. "I was told you would claim that name. Nelson said that night."

"Ah," cried Nelson suddenly, "you are the big brother! This is the tribunal. You are alone; you thought to fool me by saying, 'I am Nelson.' He started to leap up the stairs and then stopped short.

Tai Liao made no move to arrest his flight. He merely folded his long, thin, clipped fingers into other capacious sleeves and smiled widely.

It was this smile that baited Nelson's departure, the smile and a certain hissing whisper that sent down the stairway and bore warning on its breath.

Again he turned to the Chinese. "Have I over with this court of yours? He quick, for I have business to attend to—matters of importance."

"Very good, Captain Nelson," commented the man called Tai Liao. "I order you."

He led the way to a shadowy corridor and pushed open a door into another dimly lighted room. At a low table sat seven men, three on either side and one at the end. At the farther end of the table there stood a row of seven empty chairs. Except for a new

swung lamp above the table the room was devoid of other furnishings.

"Captain Nelson," he announced in a low voice, "on trial for betraying secrets of the White Brothers."

"I am not," said Nelson sternly. "I saw him die, killed by your orders. He died in the street of—"

"Silence," the leader, "He claims to be Nelson, the one who died that night."

The seven nodded in unison, but did not remove their gaze from Nelson's angry face.

He kept silence now, briefly reviewing the strange events that had snatched him from the busy streets of the city into as dismal a den of murderers as one might hope to find along the water front of any Chinese city.

Before his eyes there flashed a picture of his last year in China. Then he had been in the diplomatic service of his country. Leeson, his friend, an Englishman in the British employ at Hongkong—inspector of health or something of that sort—had interested Nelson in his establishment of a leper colony in Annam.

It was Leeson's ambition to clean out the lepers hidden in the city, to root them out from their places of concealment and transport them to the colony where preparations had been made for their segregation, where their cases should be studied and modern methods of cure applied.

It happened that the afflicted ones looked on the idea of banishment with distaste. They cared little to be herded into a leper colony, but they were from friends and familiar scenes. They cared nothing whatever for the benefits that might accrue to posterity from their segregation.

Leeson's efforts met with little success, and he brought the law to his aid. This he joined permission to capture the afflicted ones, and so his colony prospered for awhile. Then there was formed against him the society of the lepers, who, created to protect the lepers scattered throughout the city from Leeson's agents, knew one bore some mark of the disease, and that some other emblem by which they might be known to each other if the mark of the disease was not plain enough. And this emblem was the green and gold paper umbrella, with its sinister twisting dragon coiled in and out of the green painted band above.

Leeson monitored the first time he had seen them—that night of Leeson's carefully planned expedition into a suspected quarter. It was at night, and the darkness had helped the deed, down the crooked length. Suddenly there had burst upon them and the three agents who accompanied Leeson in his hideous hunt, a mob of lepers, a horrible spectacle of ghastly faces; a leprosy mob that leered and jeered at them, that drove them point by point toward the end of a street, where a yelling crowd that received the lepers from their revolvers and died as they passed.

Leeson had been killed, and Nelson tried to forget the sight, to let the rest of them go away. The next day he had a party back to the street, but it was deserted. Even poor Leeson's body had disappeared, and he had been the matter went under the supervision of a large medical corps, and the colony at Annam was augmented by several hundred lepers, who were led from the service and went home, sickened of the whole dubious web of oriental life, thankful that he had escaped.

Now they had found him out they would take their revenge for his betrayal of their outlook. It pleased them to call him a traitor, and as Leeson would probably die in this hole in the ground under San Francisco.

Nelson determined to force some immediate action from the men who had sprung up in this faraway city to call him to account for his setting the bounds of law upon their trail. All his hideous dream of the past year seemed to have been realized in the strange events of this night, and he would undoubtedly be his end on earth.

It had been a strange day, and even now, face to face with death—for the presence of these White Brothers meant nothing less—he seemed to be moving in a dream more frightful than anything his sleeping mind had conceived.

"Fire ahead," he said recklessly; "I'm not afraid of you. Come on, they're devil's trip of you." He stepped out the revolver he always carried just as they rose in a body and came at him, a ghastly company with stretching, clawing fingers and hellish eyes.

Then Jay Nelson awoke. He sat up in bed, his brow dripping sweat and his heart pounding with excitement, for once more he was in the land of the Japanese umbrella and the horrible web whose emblem it was. This was the worst dream of all, and he murmured devout thanks that it had been a dream.

Still there with the morning sunbeams streaming into the room and a fresh breeze from the bay ruffling his hair, Nelson saw the early newspaper slid under his door. Eager to be in command of his own affairs, he snatched it, he fetched it and read the headlines. After awhile, in a corner of the sheet, he read that the leprosy outbreak in Annam had been checked and that they had rid that city of its plague.

The White Brotherhood had been broken up and most of its members were in Annam. The member Tai Liao was dead. Captain Leeson's death had been avenged.

Jay Nelson went forth that morning a care free man, free of the influence of the White Brotherhood. At last he was emancipated from fear. He would dream no more.

BALZAC WAS HUNGRY.

A Hundred Oysters and Twelve Cups Just Started His Meal.

If Honoré de Balzac, the "Shakespeare of the novel," did not live to be a great writer, it was probably due to his reversal of nature's value for work and recreation. He labored as an author, and his life was a life of intense application, would go on his knees to the gods of literature.

His latest biographer, Mark Twain, has said that Balzac was a one of the great geniuses of the world, and that he was not only a great writer, but a great man.

He would keep up his eight or ten hours' daily labor for weeks together until some novel that he was engaged on was finished.

During these spells of composition he would see no one, read no letters, but write on and on, eating up his life by the hour.

One of these prolonged elations, in October, 1834—the day was Sunday—by a young man, the most unexpected, on his friend Verdet. His face was pale and gaunt, and his eyes were sunken.

Verdet was a young man, 12 years old, a young child, he explained, by the uncertainty of his reception, and the afternoon they were welcomed by the fashionable of the city.

The morning was spent in the slum, where he gathered the information required, and the afternoon they whiled away in listening to a concert at the Conservatoire. There he was welcomed by the fashionable of the city.

On quitting the concert room he carried Verdet off to dine with him at the Verdet's, a simple and aristocratic restaurant in Paris.

The place was full of guests, and the table was set for a large party. The place was full of guests, and the table was set for a large party.

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WEDS A WHITE RAJAH

LONDON SOCIETY BELLE IS WIFE OF BROOKE OF SARAWAK.

British Metropolis Interested in the Nuptials of Descendant of the Intrepid Englishman Who Went to the Orient and Became a Monarch—Brooks Got His Kingdom as a Reward for Saving Sultan's Life.

The recent marriage in London of Sylvia Brett and Charles Vyner Brooke, rajah, or crowned prince, of Sarawak, Borneo, recalls the adventurous career of the bridegroom's ancestor, James Brooke, first English monarch of Sarawak.

The bride is a daughter of Lord and Lady Escher, entitled to prefix honorable to her name.

The bridegroom is the son of the reigning rajah, who is a descendant of James Brooke, a young man of the hero of one of Charles Kingsley's novels, who received Sarawak as a present from the Sultan of Borneo, whose life and crown he saved when Chinese and pirates sought to harm him.

Charles Vyner Brooke went to Sarawak in 1897 to learn from his father, Sir Charles Johnson Brooke, the present rajah, lessons in the science of governing savage tribes. Since then he has been engaged in his father's work, and has been a great help to the present rajah in his work.

Mr. Brooke was born in London in 1871, and was educated at Winchester and at Balliol College, Oxford.

It was the first quarter of the last century that James Brooke, who had served in the British navy and the East India Company, when making a voyage through the islands of the Indian archipelago, was attracted to Sarawak.

He found the rajah, who was a Malay, and who was a very brave and noble man, and who was a very brave and noble man, and who was a very brave and noble man.

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HUNT CAME TO GRIEF.

And It Happened Just The Day The Prince of Wales Came.

Some years ago His late Majesty King Edward VII., then Prince of Wales, honored with his presence a most of the Old Berkshire House, which took place close to George Reeves' farm, near Reading.

It can be well imagined that in anticipation of so great an event as a royal hunt breakfast at the Master's, and a meet on the lawn, the whole country side made holiday and drew an enormous crowd; and my friend George Reeves, being at that time one of the most influential dealers in the county, was naturally desirous of making such an equine demonstration, as in the words of Mr. Kruger, would stagger humanity.

To this end he not only requisitioned the services of every male servant in his employ, but invited indiscriminately any of the neighboring tradesmen, butchers, bakers, or candlestick-makers, who said they could ride, to accept a mount on one of his horses and join his cavalcade, which, in all, numbered at starting about sixty, and included a very extraordinary regiment of cavalry perhaps never seen.

Before starting, an impromptu meeting was held in the riding school, when George Reeves exhorted his brigade to be sure and not give the hounds, and to remember that such an opportunity for personal distinction in a royal presence might never occur again, as a conclusion, he begged them that if by chance any very big fence should be met, to be negotiated, go straight at it, shut their eyes, close their legs tight, and trust in Providence, for his horses could never fail or make mistakes.

Well, away they went. The crowd was enormous, and a fox soon started at a rattling pace. The Early brigade, wild with enthusiasm for individual glory, made a mad rush for the first fence, ignoring all sporting etiquette, and equally regardless of the valuable lives they were scattering in all directions.

It so happened that the first fence was a "rasher," and called into requisition the services of George Reeves' advice. The brigade charged almost unanimously, with the result that the fox was not seen for some time, and the riders were careered all over the country, and the staff at the country house were very busy.

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DEAN OF SCOTTISH ART

MACWHIRTER WILL LIVE IN THE ANNALS OF THE BRUSH.

Famous Scotman Vane MacWhirter, the Landscape of His Native Heath and Mountain on Canvas is Dead, After a Long and Splendid Career—His First Exhibited When Only Fourteen Years of Age.

Recently John MacWhirter, R.A., passed away at his home in Abbey Road, St. John's Wood, owing to an attack of bronchitis. Born near Edinburgh in 1839, he came of an old Scottish family, and was the son of Mr. George MacWhirter, papermaker. Though not intended originally to be a painter, the love of a determined mind to choose that profession, and he studied under Mr. R. S. Lauder at the Art School; while he is said to have exhibited his first work at the Royal Scottish Academy when fourteen years of age.

MacWhirter's art was a landscape painting, and he was a very successful one. He was a very successful one, and he was a very successful one.

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Patronizing Follows Advertising Persistent

MAR ON The General Merchant

Hard Times

Have come again, and Mar On's store still leads in Assortment, Quality and Price of Goods. The public are assured of as good service in hard times as in prosperous seasons by dealing here. Below we give you a few Hard Times Prices.

Just arrived—A whole shipment of Men's and Boys' HATS & CAPS, direct from the factory. We cut out the middleman's profit and offer that portion to you. If you buy a cap, come and claim the profit.

See our window for Easter Goods for the Children. These are Old Country Goods at Old Country Prices

EGGS—strictly new-laid— One dozen, 30c. Three dozen 85c.	STRIKE PRICES ON EVAPORATED FRUITS
FRESH EGGS—Five doz \$1.00	Wholesale price of Apricots, 18c
DAIRY BUTTER—one pound 25c	Strike price, 17c. per pound
FRESH MILD BUTTER—the pick of Alberta, creameries, at 40c. per pound.	Wholesale price of Peaches, 12c
	Strike price, 2 pounds for 25c
	Wholesale price of Apples, 16c
	Strike price, 15c. per pound
	Best C. Figs, strike price 3s. 25c

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

Blairmore Liquor Store

THE LIQUOR STORE OF QUALITY

WE COULD TELL YOU

flocks of people who now enjoyed every meal, whereas formerly nothing tasted good to them.



START YOUR MEAL WITH

A BOTTLE OF Lethbridge Beer and you'll have an appetite and a digestion that you never enjoyed before.

Phone Your Orders To No. 45 and You Can Depend on Prompt Delivery.

M. Rosse

Proprietor

Open 8 a.m. Close 6 p.m. Saturdays 9.30 p.m.

Phone 26.

C. HISCOCKS & Co.

The Exclusive Grocers

Fresh on Thursday

Tomatoes
Cabbage
Parsnips
FINE STOCK.

Lettuce
Turnips
Carrots
TRY SOME

From now on our store closes at 1 p. m. Wednesdays

Don't Forget The Place :—

C. Hiscocks & Co.

Between 8th and 9th Avenues
Victoria Street
BLAIRMORE, - ALBERTA

FOR SALE

LARGE BRICK BUILDING, One Storey, with Full-size Basement

Building is situated centrally on Main Street, south of railroad, and at present occupied as a hall by the Miners' Union. Building is modern and substantially built and has admirable surroundings, and may be converted into a business house or private residence. Building is 24 by 35 feet, has a full-sized concrete basement, and is plastered and finished in first-class style throughout. Apply for terms, etc., to "BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE" - BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

BRISCO'S THE STORE FOR MEN

Victoria Street

Blairmore, Alta.

Successor to Smith & Hargreaves, - The Corner Store

One fact worth knowing--BRISCO'S the place to buy Gents' Furnishings, Haberdashery and Workingmen's Outfits at the right prices

SITUATION BRIGHTENS

Both Sides Are Willing and Anxious to Arbitrate—Good Progress Made.

A. J. CARTER AND COLIN McLEOD

May Be Appointed on Board of Arbitration—Former for Miners; Latter, for Operators

Although the end of the coal miners' strike is not yet, things towards that end are progressing favorably.

Both the operators and miners have agreed to submit their disputes to an arbitration board to consist of three members, one of whom is to be appointed by the miners, a second by the operators and a third to be agreed on by both sides. The miners have already chosen A. J. Carter, secretary of District 18, of U. M. W. of A., as their representative, the operators may choose Colin McLeod, barrister of Macleod, while the third one has not yet been decided upon.

Both sides seem anxious now to have the strike settled and the mines again opened without any further unnecessary delay, and the general opinion now is that "The glorious arts of peace" will very soon prevail, and a response to the Psalmist prayer, when he said "Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces," will be made.

Fire at Lundbreck

A splendid two-story dwelling house belonging to H. H. Rogers, of Lundbreck was destroyed by fire at that place, early on Sunday morning last. About 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, fire was seen issuing from the roof. The alarm was instantly made but it was impossible to save the burning building. There had been no person living in it for several weeks, and Mr. Rogers was just then making arrangements to rent it and had effected several improvements on the building and was greatly surprised on Sunday morning to find the building reduced to ashes. How the fire happened is a mystery but it is believed to be the work of an incendiary. There was no insurance on the building.

The United States gold dollar was first coined in 1848.

Rev. G. H. Wycheley, formerly of Scotland but recently of New York, arrived at Lille on Saturday where he has accepted the pastorate of the Presbyterian church.

An auction sale of horses, cattle and implements will be held at Cowley on Saturday, the 29th. Messrs Carter and Eddy will be auctioneers and there will be bona fide bargains for those who are fortunate enough to attend.

Diarrhoea should be cured without loss of time by a medicine which like Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy not only cures promptly but produces no unpleasant and safe to take. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

W. H. Ross, of Calgary, was in town on Saturday.

C. Delias spent the Easter holidays at Pincher Creek.

Mrs. H. Gebo paid a visit to Pincher Creek the beginning of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Sinclair returned from Wetaskiwin on Saturday evening.

Miss Usher has just opened up a dressmaking establishment at the west end of Blairmore.

S. W. Berry, of Pincher Creek, came to town on Sunday and returned home on Monday evening.

H. S. Pelletier and G. Mertino, of Monarch, came to town on Tuesday on a short visit to friends.

In Gales & Hamel's ad. last week the price of eggs should have appeared as 30c per doz. instead of 35c.

Miss Alice Gosse, who had been attending the Business college at Calgary during the winter, has returned to Blairmore.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will be held at the home of Mrs. Bryden on Thursday April 20, at 2.30 p. m.

Misses Howard and McLeod returned from Edmonton on Friday last, where they had been attending the Alberta college.

Mrs. J. Paden returned from a short visit to Edmonton on Friday last. Miss Paden also returned home for the Easter holidays.

Miss Ross, formerly of the public school staff here, but now of Fernie, spent Easter here as the guest of Misses Turner and Cogland.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Extra fine-bred Barred Rocks—\$1.00 per setting of 15. Apply to MRS. ROBERGE, McLaren's Mill.

Alderman J. A. Hornby, of Calgary, was in town on Wednesday attending to the insurance claimed by Mrs. McCrea on the house and its contents which were destroyed by fire last week.

At a congregational meeting held in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening it was decided to purchase two lots just across the railroad track, south of the station and near the Mercantile hall, on which to erect the new church.

All members of the I. O. O. F. residing or visiting in Blairmore, are hereby notified that the Coleman Odd Fellows are celebrating the anniversary of the order on Sunday next. They desire to see a large number present from Blairmore.

The Blairmore baseball club will give a smoker in the Mercantile hall on Saturday evening next. This will be the first smoker held in Blairmore for some time and it should be largely attended. The admission fee is small. A good time is assured. The proceeds will go towards paying for mask etc. for our hustling team. They are, without a doubt, the stars of The Pass.

Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is no telling when it may be wanted in case of any accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by dealers everywhere.

BUSY ON OPERA HOUSE

Work Was Resumed This Week—Delayed Freight on C. P. R. Caused Suspension of Work

WILL COST ABOUT \$15,000.00

Builders Have a Large Force of Men at Work—Finished by July 1st

Work on the big Blairmore opera house was resumed on Monday morning when Frayer & Sinclair, the fortunate contractors, put a large number of men at work on that structure.

This building would have been completed long ere this had not the stormy weather of the past winter delayed the trains that were bringing considerable of the material from the Pacific coast. After a very long and anxious wait, a large portion of the material has arrived and work is now being pushed with all haste.

The building will be 110 feet long, 48 feet wide, will have a full size basement and will have a seating capacity for 800 people. The stage will be 46 x 24. Four boxes will be placed near each front corner of the stage and one at each front corner of the balcony. An asbestos curtain with several beautifully hand painted curtains will also be installed. A large balcony will be erected. This large opera house is being erected on Fifth avenue, between Victoria and State streets and including curtains and seats, will cost upwards of fifteen thousand dollars. It is being erected by the Blairmore Opera House Company, Limited, and if good weather continues, will be ready for occupancy by July 1st when a celebration of an elaborate nature is proposed to take place.

Blairmore Band
Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak—Congrove.
About thirty of our citizens, who are musically inclined, assembled in the Greco brick building on Monday evening last and organized a band which they were pleased to name the Blairmore Band.
The first order of business was the election of officers which resulted in the following: T. Frayer, honorary president; M. Rose, president and treasurer; A. Pagnaco, secretary. The following committee was appointed to form laws, arrange for the initiation price and the purchase of suitable instruments: W. A. Beebe, D. C. Drain, E. Morino, Frank Greco, E. Molina and E. Trono.
The first practice was given in the Greco building on Tuesday evening. Frequent practices will be given and they will disconcert eloquent music from now until they have sufficiently mastered that art to play in the streets or in some other open air place, when, in the words of Shakespeare, those beautiful "strains will come o'er our ears like that sweet south wind that breathes upon a bank of violets, stealing and giving odor."

Here and There

Four men were instantly blown to death at Small & Bucklin's lumber camp near New Westminster, on Thursday evening last.

Mrs. Ella Wilson has been elected mayor of Hunnewell, Kansas, and formally took possession of her office in the city hall, last week.

Of the 58,977,287 acres of cultivated land in France, exclusive of vineyards, a recent report showed that 16,310,295 acres were devoted to wheat.

Lord Northcliffe (Alfred Harmsworth) has sold The Observer to W. W. Ostor. Lord Northcliffe still retains twenty-six newspapers and magazines.

For the benefit of whom it may concern, we wish to state that T. B. Brandon has removed from Coleman to Cardston and is now working on the Cardston Star.

Alberta Trading Co.

TELEPHONE 147

We are selling—
Royal Household Flour
Pure Gold Jelly Powders
and Extracts
Wagstaff's Jams
Christie's Soda Biscuits
Curr's English Fancy Biscuits
Golden Rose Creamery Butter
—the choice of all—

In fact, we sell the best that money can buy. If you are not a customer, give us a trial.

We are here to please you.
—Once a customer,
always a customer—

ALBERTA TRADING CO.

—The Store That Pleases—
Gales & Hamel
Blairmore

W. A. Beebe

Real Estate
and Insurance

Broker in Mines
and
Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent
and rents collected.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
and Notary Public
VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

The Cunard Line

Fast Trans-Atlantic
Steamship Service
Large and up-to-date
Ships. Passenger
accommodation unexcelled.

Agents at European points to look after passengers landing or boarding. For rates, etc., apply to

T. EDE, - Agent
BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA